TERMS--Two Dollars Per Annum In Advance.

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

The Winter Bounet. Do you think straws will be worn this winter ?' inquired Mrs. Feather-

few of Mrs. Blond, her miliner. 'Only as a second bonnet, Mrs. Featherfew; trimmed with velvet, they make a sweet runabout affair; but for absolute dress, I distinctly recognise in my vocabulary drawn satins and watered silks. I have a pretty article on hand. Here is a before; it would make you a delightful ornament for the head; pink flowers inside, so becoming to your com. plexion; a beautiful feather, drooping in a neglige manner, all French, purely French, Mrs. Featherfew; and that is what few milliners have save myself. Let me sell it to you to-

'How much do you ask for it; Mrs. Blond ?'

"You shall have it for eighteen dollars,' said Mrs. Blond in a low tone; 'and that is two dollars less than I shall ever offer it to another person; but you, Mrs. Featherfew, are one of my best customers! How sweetly your last summer's hat has

'But it faded wretchedly.'

'Well, you know no lady wants a bonnet to outlive one season, Mes, F. You can sell it to one of your dogave me. Come, come, what say you, shall I send the bonnet to your house? Let your husband see it, and we will make it all right as regards price.'

'But,' said Mrs. F., 'mr husband will think me so extravagant. How ever I said she, casting a glance at brownship howers have been a

The bonnet went, and with it the bill, enclosed in the crown. Mr. Featherfew was not in his best humor this day -business matters plagued duced the most bitter alienations behim, and his wife saw that the French hat was an untimely arrival. Nevertheless, she always said she could would stand Deception! - Boston manage her husband to a charm .-Some women are queer, let the men say as they will.

Mrs. Featherfew had a headache, a pain in her side, a slight cough all new diseases. Now there was nothing in the world distressed Mr. F., like a sick wife. She looked dejected, which quickly awakened his symbathies.

'Wife,' said he, 'you ought to take more exercise in the open air-more excitement.'

Mrs. Featherfew coughed and sighed.

'You don't say you have suffered this fine day to pass, and yet you have stayed at home.'

'No. dear: I went as far as Mr. Blond's, my milliner's. She is inundated with fashions, husband. I could not rid myself of her entreaties, notshe has sent a bonnet for your inspecup the bandbox. 'Isn't it a love of billing; so becoming - what say you, shall I keep it ?'

'Eight dollars only! very cheap,

isn't it?' 'Well, I don't know; such gewgaws are cheap; you can keep it or

not as you choose.' Mrs. Featherfew could not resist.

it was so becoming. In a week, after her appearance at church, and having shown it at home to all her select friends, Mrs. Blond again sent to know if it was convenient to pay the bill for the French

hat? The servant girl called Mr. wonderful degree, and should cultivate your talent." Mr. Mills said the idea Featherfew to the door. He looked, that he possessed a rare and valued stared-looked again, and called his talent which he was not conscious of, wife-Eighteen dollars instead of haunted him night and day. But still eight! lowed.

Do you suppose, wife, I'm able to allow you to dress so extravagantly? Short of money, banks not discount a bust of Napoleon in plaster, and he ing, bid debts, trade depressed;' oh how those mercantile phrases were upon Mrs. Featherfew. She protested it was a mistake, and would rectify it at the milliner's. Something father-in law, who had very prominent was hinted that she had made such features. It was the wonder of all who mistakes before. The bill that was saw it. He then commenced taking first sent, where was it ?

But Mrs. Featherfew proceeded to he mis acquaintance.

to her milliner's, 'It was all a miscally a great feat of the cornable. He has been examined dies have generally a great feat of cernable. He has been examined dies have generally a great feat of the has been examined. understanding between us, Mrs. Calhoun, equal to any ever call of that distinguished statesman. His

marabouts, that desirable and scarce satin, so beautifully trimmed and so luxuriantly beautiful for eight dollars! Why, Mrs. Featherfew, did you

think me insane!' 'My husband thinks me so, and I wish to return it, as I took it conditionally.

'Conditionally! no, madam, (and Mrs. B. was agitated) my work is unlike most of my profession; I only turn out for the ton. My prices are low, very low; your bonnet is an ele-French hat I have never shown it gant thing, and you are the first lady tha. er disputed my price.'

i a I shall leave the bonnet with

But I shall not receive it. Here. Eudosia, did you not witness the peremptory sale of this hat!' 'Yes, marm.'

'You minx, I never saw you be fore,' exclaimed Mrs. F.

'Mrs. Featherfew, by law and justice I shall get my due, if you refuse it. I do all Mrs. Squire Skinflint's work, and her husband is one of the best of lawyers.' So saying, Mrs. Blond sloped into the back shop.

Poor Mrs. Featherfew was 'in for it,' as we say in business phrase.— She did agree to let the milliner send it, and worse than all the test, she had deceived her hasband about it. This made an entire change in his feelings towards his wife. It was not vented in a Candle lecture, but Sties, I don't doubt, for half you in that suspicious, tacitum state of mind, which makes a man jealous even without cause. Mrs. Featherfew paid for the bonnet, but carried beneath it an aching head, and a heavy heart; for she felt that she lost the confidence and esteem of her husband, and rich satins and marabout feathers are of little value when

Leid for at such a poles.

Downer, my friend of duplicity to large moustache affected to concent thy husband—the first deceptive art certain defect—/hefra symptom. were I called to testify what protween husband and wives, I verily believe first and foremost in the ranks Olive Branch.

## Chark Mills.

Col. B. F. Perry, of the Patriot, gives us the following information concerning Mr. Mills:

The history of Clark Mills is a most

extraordinary one. He gave it to the senior editor of the Patriot hims If ix or seven years ago. He was at that ! time taking casts and executing busts in Columbia. We went to him to make an engagement for ourself, and the next day he called at our room in the hotel, prepared to take a mould of our head and face and shoulders .--Whilst performing this operation he commenced his narrative in regard to his own life and talents. He told us he was a good house plasterer in Charleston, and did not know that he possessed any faculty whatever for culpture or taking likenesses. One morning as he was going to his work withstanding my head ached so, and he passed by a door where a Phrenologist had hung up his sign, with a notice tion. Here it is,' said she, taking that skeptics were not charged for the examination of their heeds. This induced him to go in and have his bumps examined. The Phrenologist said to him, "You have the organ of sculpture in a very eminent degree, and if you tightly to you, pass your left arm were to cultivate your talent you would se a very distinguished artist." Mills replied to him, "You have confirmed me in my skepticism. I never had press her to your bosom, at the same any confidence in your pretended science, but if I had, your account of my own head would utterly destroy it. I am, sir, a house plasterer, and know lips to her's, and the thing is done; nothing about sculpture whatever."---The Phrenologist replied, "I don't care for that; you have the organ in a most What a curtain lecture fol- he never thought of trying his talent, for he did not know how to begin. One day he saw an Italian going

through the streets of Charleston with | you would over a roast duck. asked him how it was moulded. The Italian promised to show him, and did so. He caught the idea instantly, and was encaptured with it. First he commenced a likeness in plaster of his But Mrs. Featherfew proceeded el his acquaintance. Next he chisel-Blond, I suppose you said eight friends now declared their willingness

nake the equestrian statute of Jackson, In his poverty and obscurity in harleston, whilst working at his trade of house plasterer, he kept a bear and a dog, which he would make fight for a fourpence. Between this exhibition of his dog and bear, and with the assistence of his trowel, he made his living in a sort of way, and would, in all probability have died in these humble pursuits, but for the Phrenologist, Who can laugh at phrenology, after this, as a humbug, and not a science. Immediately after Governor McDuffie had made his great speech in the Legislature in favor of ving the election of Electors of Presdent and Vice President to the people, some member assailed the South Carolina College as entailing, on the State a very heavy expense to not much advantage. Judge Huger replied to the member, and said that if the College had never produced another graduate than Mr. McDuffie, the State of South Carolina would be amply compensated by him alone for all that she had spent on that Institution. So we say in regard to phrenology, that if this science had

dear it to the world. PREMONITORY SYMPTOMS OF AN OLD Bachelon - When he cuts a certain number of little square bits of paper every night, and lays them on his toilet table, ready to wipe his razor when he shaves in the morning—that's a symptom. When he earries his fingers perfeetly straight in his gloves, for far of riction on the knu-kles-that's a sympcom. When he leaves a friend's house in the middle of the evening, to avoid a walk home with a lady-that's a symptom. When he keeps his hat o in a locture room till the latest permit ed minute, on account of a draft-

never done my other good to the

world than of developing the genius of

Clark Mills, it would be enough to en-

detected is seldon forgotten, and When he turns a huge coat collar up over his ears, every time there's a doud in the sky-chal's a symptom. When he refuses a hymnbook in try church, because he don't like to be seen | you sing glasses—that's a symptom.— M. When he can't go to sleep till he has felt ascertained whether the seam of the his sheet is precisely in the middle of the bed-that's a symptom. When an authracite fire and a wadded wrapper have greater charm for him than a pair of bright eyes, jingling sleigh sells, and a tete-a-tete under a buffalo ing w obe-thet's a symptom. When a whiskey punch and a flannel night-cap his hat are the 'ac plus ultra' of his carthly felicity-that's a symptom. When he calls women 'humbugs;' says 'pshaw!' to children, and has a growing partiali-

> ared linen-that's a symptom. Instructions in Kissing. -- Some connoiseur in such matters has comnumeated the following rules, which he avers have been adopted by middle aged married gentlemen when they assume the privilege of kissing their young and beautiful cousins. They certainly seem to have formed a very accurate conception of the proper manner in which this innocent luxury should be enjoyed:

y for stuffed rocking chairs and well

Of course you must be taller than the lady you intend to kiss; take her right hand in yours, and draw her over her right shoulder, diagonally down her back, under her left arm, time she will throw her head back, and you have nothing to do but to lean a little forward and press your don't make a noise over it, as if you were firing off percusion caps, or pounce down upon it like a hungry hawk ppen an innocent dove, but gently fold the damsel in your arms, without deranging the economy of her tippet or ruffle, and by a sweet the blissfulness of your situation. without smacking your lips on it as

A WILD BOY .- There is a singular exhibition in Philadelphia, which

Barnum. It is described as 'a wild boy'-he busts, as he was doing when we form- lives on bread and water alone; post York Herald. by a great number of medical gentle- lightning, and this has been super-

sing Washington he was engaged to hands of both legs at the same time! He has no articulation of sound, but speaks without moving his lips or tongue. He measures when standing erect thirty inches, and weighs twenty-seven pounds.

> ESCAPE FROM A TIGER. - An English paper describes the following exciting incident :

On the evening of Christmas day, as a young woman was carelessly gazing at a leopard in Batty's menagerie, now exhibiting at Huddersfield, she sauntered within the reach of the tiger's den, when one of the ferocious animals thrust forth its paw through one of the wires, and seized her by the coil of her plaited hair behind the crown of her head. Fortunately a woman, of slender frame, but heroic fortitude, was standing by and saw the tiger seize its intended prey. This woman, with extraordinary presence of mind, seized the girl by the waist, and notwithstanding the terrific growling of the beast, masculine vigor. The tiger still rement the struggle was a fearful one. The people inside the menagerie set At length the comb dropped from tract the next morning.

her hair, the coil unfurled, and the Yesterday morning he precured Mr. Proudhon, the Socialist, applied to the police for permission to

visit a moblexy id hard, d finally

'N sorrow. same ti so; there arn't no est mite: he's got lost from

tled wife. \*Who 'In hi he can't be cured ble and a great de see his whole pl leranged i - fusity pressin ris cuta earp'al cutors erably, if and ed consid and last ly, his solar oncussed c money, state, and he ni consequently he's bedie.

THE CASE OF ME IDNERAL GAINES - YET A NOTHER THEAL. IT will be recollected by that the long-contested Mrs. General Gaines and volving the right and title to saveral millions worth of property in Lousiana, Missouri, and elsewhere was decided at the last term of the Supreme Court of the United States against Mrs. Gaines. We are now informed that she is resolved to give the other side another trial upon an other issue, in the courts of Louisi ana, based upon the will (which is lost) of her father, the late Daniel Clark. For the benefit of all parties concerned, therefore, we shall pub lish, to merrow morning. # an inion pressure upon her month, revel in of Judge Wayne, disserting from th decision of the Supreme Court, it the matter lately tried before that tribunal. Aside from the questions of fact and of law in this extraor dinary case, the emious historical narrative which is interwoven with is perhaps worth the attention of this very able opinion of Judge Wayne, will commend it to the gen eral reader, as well as to the vari

From the Cincinnati Nonpared. A Remance in Real Life.

We were informed by the officers of the Eleventh Ward, of a romantic sed with a happy and joyens temmarriage that took place in that dis per, he enters gally into all the trict yesterday, the correctness of sports of the carnival, and spends which is vouched for by our inform his life most delightfully. He is ants, as they were well acquainted treated with great consideration, is with all the parties.

bachelor farmer, and possessed of a day he was waited upon by all the fair property in one of the most pro- notabilities of the place, foreign and ductive portions of that State, recent- native, not excepting the French. tion, and whilst strolling through ple of France shall tire of their the streets with a friend, said, "I new bauble, they may possibly resome lady, as I am seriously think mists in Paris, while their leader is ing of matrimony." His friend prom- thus sporting away his existence, are that evening, he called upon a wid- dulge sanguine hopes that the exow lady, living North of Hamilton travagances and follies of Bonaparte Road, between Poplar and Locust will at no distant day bring about a streets, with whom he had a slight reaction in the public mind. acquaintance, and informed her of his mission. The widow, nothing loath to change her situation, agreed.

The present ambassador at Paris from Sweden (M. de Lowenheilm) has occupied that post, with the exmaintained her hold and pulled with to risk the better or worse that might ception of the 100 days,' since the ensue, and gave her consent. The consulate. He witnessed the first Retained its grasp, and reared and negotiator then called upon his public---was accredited to the conplunged terrifically. At this mo- friend, and informed him of the pro- sulate--saw that fade before the Emgress he had made -that he had pire--that in turn give way to the found for him a life partner—one restoration—that to Louis Phillippe up shouts of alarm, which communi- whose many good qualities fitted her -- that to the new Republic -- and cated with the crowd outside, and admirably to become his wife. He that finally to the Empire again. He produced a scene which may be bet- immediately assented to the arrange- is 80 years of age, and if he lives ter imagined than than described .- | ment, and agreed to perfect the con- much longer he may see anoth-

young woman was rescued, leaving his license, and in a carriage with plied to the police for permission to the tiger's pawfall of her hair, and his friend, drove to the house of the publish a Review; being refused, he a silk handkerchief which she had lady, and for the first time saw and sought M. Persigny. He said he thrown over her head when the tiger was introduced to his future bride, would promise not to attack the Gov-

> an Old I and women but The shortest wa

is down his throat. Man's love is like the moo does not grow larger, it is sure grow smaller.

A man may "do good by stealth," but as for his blushing "to find it fame," that's all nonsense. Man chrinks from cold meat.

Does this arise from man's innate presumption of always ruling the roast? Man takes a weman with a dowry in the same way that he accepts the hamper that brings him a handsome present of game.

Men have two ways of extinguishing the flame of love: they either et it burn out quietly, or else they snuff it out by one blow.

In a dilemma, during the time a man Lis been standing like a fool, fumbling for an excuse, a woman will have invented ten thousand. Wives are often foolish enough to sit up for their husbands, but you ed your mustache till every stands hear of few husbands who have the up on its own individual responsibilipatience to sit up for their wives.

Men have been pointed to me who were said to be great thinkers. I eyed, nice little live woman dochave watched them, and found them very great thinkers-men who evi dently thought a great deal-but then it was entirely of themselves.

his return from the State of Ohio, pulsa races! She looks at you so where he had been to purchase a compassionately from those seft blue farm in that "land of milk and hon- eyes; lays her hand on your foreey," gave this account of the State of Promise. "Sir--as I was driving my team, I observed a hat in the of which she sees with a say of the of which she sees with a say of the of which she sees with a say of the of which she sees with a say of the of which she sees with a say of the of which she sees with a say of the of which she sees with a say of the of which she sees with a say of the of which she sees with a say of the of the of which she sees with a say of the path I reached with my whip stick your help!) Then she was a preto take it up from the mud. "What scription with those dainty little finare you doing with my hat?" cried a gers, and tells you to keep very comvoice under it. I soon discovered posed and quiet, (just as if you under the chapeau, a Frother emi- could.) smooths the tumbled quitt grant, up to his ears in the mire, -arranges your pillow-shades the Pray let me help you out," said I. glaring sunlight from your aching 'Thank you," said the bemired travel eyes, with an instinctive knowledge eller, "I have a good long legged of your unspoken wants; and says, is doubled jointed; goes on all fours; our interested parties in this remark. sees with the whole pupil of his eye; able chapter of jurisprudence. — New through worse sloughs than this, I world, that she'll call again in the am only stopping to breathe my nag, morning; and so-the fold of her as this is the finest footing I have does flutters through the door; and found in fifty miles."

dollars for my hat, not eighteen! Horrors! exclaimed Mrs. Blond. This unique, hat, French, of the ast importation, those magnificent as in the final property of the fin

French Items. The Count of Chambord (Henry

called Sire in private society, and A gentleman from Kentucky, a monscigneur in public. New year's ly made a trip to this city, for recrea. When the fickle and impulsive peowish you would recommend me to turn to their old one. The legitiised to aid him; and after parting said to be unusually active, and in-

seized her. The unfortunate girl She, all in readiness, stepped with ernment, but had three objects which fainted; but soon recovered again, him into the carriage, proceeded to be wished to accomplish. The first having sustained any injust beyond vecable knot firmly tied, and from the carriage, proceeded to was to show that Catholicism was beyond vecable knot firmly tied, and from the carriage, proceeded to was to show that Catholicism was beyond vecable knot firmly tied, and from the carriage, proceeded to was to show that Catholicism was beyond vecable knot firmly tied, and from the carriage, proceeded to was to show that Catholicism was to show the catholicism was to show that Catholicism was the catholicism was to show that Catholicism was the catholicism was to show that Catholicism was to show that Catholicism was the catholicism was

M. Michel Chevalier has been dismissed from the Council of Public Instruction, because he had advocaliberty of conscience, and theree odious to the Roman par-

INS .- The Bosdvocates the

man than the sent change.

Do you? Just, suppo a forlorn sick bachelor, in per story of some noisy boarding house, whose inmates don't care a pinch of snuff whether you conclude to die or get well. Suppose you've watched that spider in the cornea weave his web, till you are quite qualified to make one yourself; suppose you have counted, for the thousundth time, all the shepherddsses, distorted little dogs, and crook ed trees, on the papered wall of

your room; grawed your finger nails to the very quick, and twitchty. Then-suppose, just as you are How many men there are who at the last gasp, the door opens genthink they are making themselves thy, and admits, (not a great creak exceedingly popular, when they are ing pair of boots centaining an oraconly making themselves extreme ular, selemn M. D., grim enough to contact with a large stone which, withfrighten you into the churchvard, but a smiling, rosy cheeked, bright

tress, yet? Well, she pushes back her curls. throws off her shawl, (Venus! what a figure!) pulls off her glove, and takes your hand in those little fin-A HARD BOTTOM. - A traveller on gers. Holy Mother! How your

then you crawl out of hed the best way you can -clutch a looking glass, A Cincinnati Editor being asked to see what the probabilities are that what is the news? replied: Sir, I you have made a favorable impres- have taken me in! Didn't you say it

she will come to see you. Well,

the upshot of it is, you have a de-V) is sojourning at Venice. Bleslightful lingering attack of heart complaint. For myself, I prefer prescriptions in a masculine hand! shan't submit

> FANNY FERN. Good.--The Bayou Sara Ledger

my pulse to anything that wears a

tells the following story: A gentleman told us an anecdots the other day, which we think is too good to be lost. He said that a rich old fellow who used to live in the neighborhood of Natchez, Mississippi, used to keep a carriage and a pair of horses for his daughters' exclusive benefit, and, as a matter of course, the young ladies used to tanke good use of them; scarcely a day passed over their heads that did not find them going to or coming from Natchez. The old man, in the meantime, you must recollect,

was very close in matters of money. The horses began to look thin -so thin that one would have supposed that their only provender was barrel hoopes, shavings, or some-thing similar. One day the old gentleman was standing in front of one of the principal hotels in Natchez, when his carriage rolled past, and his horses were made the subject of conversation. The old gentleman said he could not account for their being so poor, he was sure that he had done all in his power to make them look decent, and had tried almost everything, but the confounded horses never would improve.

"Meester,' said a raw Irishman, giving the old gentleman a quizzical leer, as he continued, 'Did ye iver thry corn?'

ANECDOTE OF WEBSTER.-The eat statesman used to tell the following story: Journeying homeward when he was at the zenith of his fame, he had, in the stage coach for his companion a very old man. After some conversation, he ascertained the old man from the neighboring town of Salisbury, and asked him if

he ever knew Capt. Webster. 'Surely I did,' said the old man, and nobly did he fight for us, with General Stark, at Bennington. 'Did he ave any children?' in-Webster.

there was Ezekiel and ne of them?' ask-

plead was a pow while pleading 'Well,' said Mr

what became of Daniel? 'Daniel-Daniel,' repeated old gentleman thoughtfully; why; Daniel, I believe, is a lawyer about

Boston, somewhere.' Oin, Ber Good,-Bill P. was maing a journey in a stage coach, over the hilly roads of New Hampshire, and amused himself on the way by freorts to the comfort of a myserious black bottle which he had with him. Suddenly the conch came in out, doing any other amage, deprived Billy of his equilibrium, and down he rolled upon the ground.

"Wot'n thunder yer doin'?" said Billy; how come yer to tip over?" The driver is formed him that the stage had not been overturned at all; and the passengers assured Bill that Jehn was right.

Billy approached the vehickle again, and remounted slowly to his former seat outside.

"Didn't unset. d'you say !" "Not at all," replied the driver.
"Well, if I'd a know'd that," said Billy, "I wouldn't ha' got off !".

.... "A SELL"-"Paddy, honey, will

you buy my watch?"
"And is it about selling your watch ye are, Mike?"

"Troth it is, darlint." "What's the price?"

"Ten shillings and a mutchin of the creature." "Is the watch a decent one?"

"Sure Pve had it twenty years, and it never once desayed me.

"Well, here's your tin; and now tell me does it go well?"
"Bedad, an' it goes faster than any watch in Connaught, Munster, or Leinster; not barring Dublin."

"Bad luck to ye, Mike, then you